

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



This is my eighteenth story posted to this site about Belly Riding as a way of life. You can find details about this series in my other posts. Almost of my stories have some length to them because they have to describe the entire set-up each time. So they aren't quick to conceive, write or edit. The themes are pretty much always around the catharsis of women learning to love sexual intercourse with stallions and the men as a secondary backdrop to the real exhibitionism/voyeuristic bestiality story line. Each story is particularly detailed and errs on the side of grotesque detail. I do greatly appreciate your feedback. Without further ado:

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## Chapter One

Michelle had been trying to get Kevin's eye for years. Kevin was in the rodeo and a total dreamboat as far as Michelle was concerned. Michelle didn't consider herself a buckle bunny but she did follow the rodeo because it was the only thing of any real interest in the small town they lived in. All the girls in town knew Kevin, but he never seemed to have a girlfriend, or at least Michelle had never seen him with anyone for any length of time. She decided that maybe he was just shy and she made the decision to make him notice her.

She knew he was riding in the next rodeo, so she wore the tightest jeans she could pour herself into, and a tight tee shirt. She went shopping for a bra but couldn't find anything that she liked. She settled on an open cup shelf demi bra, that only lifted her breasts without covering her nipples. She tried on her shirt over it, and sure enough, her breasts looked fantastic, and her nipples were still almost visible through the thin fabric of her cotton shirt, "Perfect," she thought. Michelle was a good, southern, Christian girl, but she also had a little bit of a wild side. She didn't let most people see it, but she decided Kevin needed some prompting. She put on her makeup, and did her hair as pretty as she could, before putting on her boots and an over sized belt buckle and heading out.

Kevin wasn't the best guy out riding the horses, but he still looked great as far as Michelle was concerned. He was a real man. He was thrown off relatively quickly, but she didn't care. He was hot, and she rushed back down to meet him afterwords. Several other girls were in line to meet him too when he came out of the staging area, still dusting himself off. Michelle wasn't going to let any of the other girls have an inch. She pushed her way to the front and gave him a big hug, "Hey, Kevin! Good job! Did you get hurt?" He shook his head, "Nah, I'm just a bruised ego from being thrown off so quickly." Michelle lowered her head, pushed her breasts out and bit her lip looking up at him before saying, "Oh, it's okay. I still think you looked great out there."

Kevin looked Michelle over, clearly noticing her nipples under her shirt before saying, "Oh yeah?" Michelle decided to flirt with danger, "I'd love to learn how to ride sometime." "Oh!" Kevin blushed a little at that comment. Michelle wondered if she had pushed too hard too fast, but Kevin said, "Well, I could teach you, if you want. I have horses." She smiled and nodded, "I'd love to learn how to ride sometime." "Well, why don't you come by my place tomorrow... say, 11AM?" "Okay. It's a date." They exchanged information and Michelle winked at him before leaving, "See you tomorrow." He smiled ear to ear, "See ya." She wiggled her butt a little as she left. She knew he was a Christian boy and there's nothing a Christian boy likes better than a hot Christian girl in tight jeans.

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Chapter Two

Michelle decided to wear nearly the same thing as she had the day before - just a different pair of jeans and a different shirt. She kept the same look though, and wore a similar bra. Her shirt was a

little more see-through than the other one though, she noticed. She shrugged it off – he wouldn't mind. Whatever she had done the day before had worked and she didn't want to ruin anything. She drove over and showed up to his house right at 11AM, and knocked on the door. Kevin opened it a few moments later, "Hey! There she is." "Yep, right on time for my lesson." "Great, you want to see my place before we go?" "Sure!" Really she just wanted a tour of his bedroom, but she was happy to see his place. It had been his parent's place before they had died in a car accident when he was 20. He had inherited the place, and had been managing it himself making money in the rodeo and doing odd jobs.

She let him give her the tour, which wasn't anything spectacular, but Michelle still acted impressed at his place. Michelle stopped him at one point, "So why does a guy like you not have a girlfriend anyway? You're good looking, you have a nice place with horses... It just doesn't add up." "I dunno – I guess I find most women a little... just... boring, I guess." Michelle got a little worried at that – she didn't want him to think she was boring, "Boring how?" "They aren't open minded." "About what?" "Well... you know..." Michelle was slightly charmed by how sweet he was and how carefully he chose his words, but she wasn't sure she did know. She wondered if his religion was getting in the way of speaking his mind. She assumed it was something in the bedroom that the other girls he had dated didn't like doing. Michelle made the decision right then and there that no matter what he said or did she would just roll with, "You mean in bed?" "Well, yeah, sorta... well, yeah... sexually."

Michelle shrugged, "I don't think you could spook me." "Oh, I bet I could." She looked at him squarely in the eyes, "Try me." "No, really, it's too much." "I said, try me. What could you possibly want me to do that you think is so bad? Do you like doing girls in the butt?" "No, worse... way worse?" "Bondage?" "Worse." Michelle was intrigued, "Well?" He paused and looked at her for several seconds, "Okay, you want to know so bad?" "Yah, actually!" "Okay, can you keep a secret?" "Sure! Of course." "Promise?" "Yes." "Okay. Then follow me."

He walked out of the house towards the barn without saying a word. Michelle followed him and they went into the barn, and past a few of his horses and into the tack room. He pointed, "There." Michelle looked at what he was pointing at. It just looked like a mess of leather straps to her, "What? What is it?" "Let me tell you a story. When I was a kid my parents had a Mexican guy working on the ranch for us. He and his wife lived with us, downstairs. They were almost like family. I had a huge crush on his wife all growing up. When I was 18 I had left for a day or so on some rodeo and I came back a little early. I caught his wife in that sling there." Michelle was puzzled, "Oh? What do you mean?"

"Apparently his wife, Maya, was Brazilian. They had met in the United States but she had grown up in a Brazilian village. In Brazil apparently some women use slings, like that one there. They strap themselves under a horse's belly and swing from them." Michelle's brow furrowed as she tried to decipher what Kevin was saying, "Okay?" "I caught Maya, the same woman I had had a crush on all while growing up, having sex with a horse." "OH! OH, wow... wow... okay... geez... wow. That must have been a shock!" Michelle was totally taken aback but she tried to remain composed. He didn't want Kevin to think she was just an ordinary boring Christian girl.

Michelle wanted to be the kinky Christian girl of Kevin's dreams – whatever that meant. Kevin nodded, "It was a surprise at first. I just couldn't believe what I was seeing, but then he found me looking at his wife. It was a big deal there for a few minutes, until everyone calmed down. It took me a while to figure out that Maya had been doing this all her life. I just had never caught her before then, I guess."

"So what happened?" "Well, after that I'd come home and watch her after work or whatever, pretty nearly every day for almost two years, until my folks died in that crash. Maya was amazing. I could

never get the thought of her under that stallion out of my head, a year after my parents died, Maya got diagnosed with lung cancer – she smoked. Within a year she was gone. I think it was too much for him because he quit and moved back to Mexico to be with his family. It was a really rough time.” Michelle reached out and rubbed his arm, “I’m so sorry to hear that.”

Kevin shrugged it off, “He left her stallion with me and her old belly riding saddle. I still write him on occasion. I doubt I’ll see him again though.” “Wow, that’s a hell of a story.” “Yah, Maya was great.” “So she wasn’t ashamed at all about the whole thing?” “No, she actually was happy I found out. She obviously didn’t want anyone else knowing because of the stigma attached to it, but apparently it was very common. After my parents died Maya told me that my Mother had known and never told me or my Dad. I guess my Mom had caught her a few times when I was just a kid and asked her to be more careful. After that my Mom never spoke of it again to Maya, she said.” “Wow! Really?” “Yah... so you asked, and now I told you.” Michelle frowned, “What did I ask?” “You asked why I don’t have a girlfriend, and that’s why.”

Michelle probed, “You don’t have a girlfriend because of Maya? You love her?” “No, I had a huge crush on her, but no. I don’t find most girls interesting because they don’t want to... you know...” He pointed to the saddle again. Michelle finally got it, “Oh! You want me to fuck a horse? Excuse my French.” She hoped her language didn’t frighten him off – she knew he was pretty religious, except for a blatant disregard for the whole laying with animals thing. Kevin shrugged in a boyish way that Michelle found infinitely cute. He was so adorable. Michelle said, “Well, I don’t know about that....” Kevin nodded, looking defeated, “I figured. Well, I’m sorry if I disturbed you. Thanks for coming over anyway.” Michelle realized that this was a real deal breaker for Kevin. He wanted to date a woman who was open minded enough to want to have sex with a horse, and he wouldn’t settle for less. Michelle’s mind raced as he turned to leave the tack room. “No wait,” she heard herself say.

He turned, “Yah?” “I didn’t say no... but... give a girl a minute to process this whole thing.” He smiled broadly. His smile would kill her, she had already decided. He looked at his watch in a mocking sort of way, “I’ll give you a minute.” She couldn’t tell if he was kidding or not, but she looked at the ground, not knowing what to say or do. She had already decided he was the perfect man, but now finding this whole thing out was more than her brain could process. She sighed deeply, without fully thinking through the ramifications, “Oh what the hell. I’ll try it once.” His eyebrows raised in excitement, “Really?” “Don’t ask me again, or I might change my mind. Let’s just get this over with.”

He laughed, “Oh, this is going to be great. I have a little surprise for you too. But that’ll have to wait. Let’s get you saddled up. I fixed up her old saddle so it’s like brand new. You’ll love it. You’re about the same size and build as she was.” Michelle watched as he grabbed the mess of straps and a small wooden box that was on the workbench and followed him out to one of the horses that was tied up, who Michelle realized was a stallion. He smiled, “Don’t worry, he’s super tame. I personally trained him from birth to be a good rider, even though he’s a stallion. He’s a good boy.” Michelle ran her fingers over the stallion’s coarse but soft coat, thinking to herself that soon enough she’d be having sex with him. Kevin laughed a little, “You might want to take those clothes off.” “Oh!” She put her fingers on her shirt buttons and smirked, “You going to turn around at least? You should know, ladies need their privacy.” He smirked back, “Sure. I’ll see it all soon enough anyway.”

She wasn’t sure why but she felt extremely self conscious all of a sudden. She had, of course, considered getting naked with him on their date, but this was entirely different. He turned his back to her as he continued to get the saddle ready. She unbuttoned her shirt and let her bra fall to the ground. She kicked off her boots, and wiggled out of her jeans. She slipped her socks off and slipped her panties over her buttocks and down her silky smooth legs. She massaged her breasts a little and then said meekly, “Okay.” He looked at her and smiled as he gave her the first compliment she had

received from him, "Wow. You look stunning. Sorry, I don't mean to stare." He leaned towards her and gave her a kiss on the cheek. She blushed, although she wished he had just kissed her on the lips. She decided she'd settle for any human contact from him in her nude state. The only thing she was wearing was her necklace which was a pretty thin gold cross that fell elegantly just below her neck line.

She knew her body was to die for, but he was a southern gentleman and a christian - even if he desperately wanted her to screw a horse. She turned her knee inwards and stuck her chest out as far as she could. "Thanks." She said, smiling. He said, "Okay, just slip your legs into here and work your way until your butt is just hanging off the edge of the saddle, here." She tied up her hair with a rubber band, and did as she was told. Soon enough she was staring right up at the huge chest of the stallion above her, with her legs on either side of the giant animal. She laughed, "If I had known I'd be on display, I probably would have trimmed my pubic hair. I hope you don't mind a little hair.... down there." "Not at all, it's sexy. Reminds me of Maya. I could watch her pussy for days on end." Michelle bit her lip, suddenly feeling extremely aroused, and happy to hear Kevin use the word 'pussy' so freely. She was worried she may have to censor herself.

Kevin said, "Okay, give me your ankles and wrists. I'm going to tie them up." Michelle was ready to protest, "Uhhh..." "Don't worry, it's just for your comfort and safety. I promise." She didn't know why, but she trusted him implicitly. She had absolutely no reason to. He could have nothing but bad intentions for her, but for some reason she felt closer to him right now than she had ever felt to anyone in her whole life. They were about to share in a very perverse secret, "Okay, go ahead." He tightly strapped her ankles and wrists up, so that her labia was left spread wide open. He then reached into the little wood box and pulled out a small vial and a syringe, "Whoa! What's with that?" Michelle felt like panic attack might hit her. Had she been wrong about him? Was she stupid for going through with this? Would he chop her up into pieces when he was done with her? He said, "Don't worry, this isn't for you, it's for him. It'll keep him hard longer."

"Oh." She tried to relax as he gave the horse the injection, around his sheath. Then he began to massage the sheath as if to rub in the shot, but it had the side effect of making the horse's erection grow in length and girth. She felt like her world was spinning upside down as she felt the horse's member graze across her labia a few moments later. She realized that she was actually pretty wet already. What was wrong with her? He noticed too, "Good, you're nice and wet. That'll help." She felt like dying she was so embarrassed, but she didn't say anything. Kevin began to press the horse's phallus into the flesh of her opening. Her body physically resisted the giant animal as Kevin pushed harder and harder. She was starting to get frustrated, "Maybe this isn't going to work."

Kevin seemed insistent, "Oh it will, just try to relax, Michelle." She tried to relax, but it was hard when the guy of her dreams was trying to force a horse dick into her tiny pussy. Finally she snapped to attention as she felt the edge of the horse's huge head get past the ring of her vaginal opening, "Whoa! Whoa! Oh my God, Kevin! Holy shit!" "You okay?" "Oh whoa! I don't know. Ow! He's so big! Be careful, be careful, please. Ow." The pain was intense. She rocked her hips a little, trying to get herself accustomed to the sheer width of the horse's huge member. As she tried to decide whether she just wanted to stop the whole thing before it ripped her in half the horse's dick continued to slip deeper and deeper into her overly stretched vagina. Her muscles felt taught as they strained to allow the giant animal deeper entrance. Instinctively though her hips lifted, giving the horse better access to her insides.

Kevin nodded, "There you go... perfect." Michelle wasn't so sure, "I'm not so sure if this is perfect, Kevin. He's so big! It really hurts. I can't believe I'm doing this. I'm so stupid." She felt panicky as Kevin tried to calm her nerves, "He's already four or five inches into you. Just rock your hips a little." She did as she was told, as inch after inch of the horse's sexual organ disappeared into her nether

regions, until finally like being shocked her eyes widened, "OW! Okay, stop stop! He's all the way in!" "Against your cervix?" "Yes. Wow! Okay..." "Just relax, he's done. Now take a few deep breaths and try to get yourself comfortable" Michelle rocked her hips a few times, trying to get herself accustomed to the feeling, "I don't think I could ever get really comfortable like this." He smiled, encouraging her, "You will. Don't worry. Okay, you ready now?"

"Ready for what?" "For our ride?" "What ride?" "The ride I promised you. I thought we'd ride to the other end of my ranch. It's about an hour from here." "Uh, I don't think so! What if someone sees me?" "No one will see you. I promise. There's no one around for miles." She was skeptical. He tried to reassure her, "If I spot anyone, I'll let you go immediately and you can hide in the grass or behind a tree or something until they're gone." "Okay." That didn't really reassure her, but at least he had some semblance of a plan in case they were happened upon. He grabbed the horse's reigns and untied him from the wall. Then Kevin walked the stallion with Michelle slung beneath it out of the barn. Michelle was immediately overcome by the movements in her pussy. It was a mix of pain and pleasure as she realized she was already really disoriented about where she was as they circled the back of the barn and started walking further and further away from her clothes and car.

Everything was upside down and backwards for her, and she had a really hard time concentrating. The thick shaft moved backwards and forwards into her in sudden jolts with each of the stallion's footfalls. She felt overwhelmed by the size of her invader and extremely over exposed. This was the first time she had been naked in nature, and it was with her ass and pussy exposed with a horse dick 8 inches inside of her. It was like she was floating along, upside down, trying to make sense of where she was and where she was going.

That's when Kevin fell back a little and began to give Michelle guidance, "Okay, here are the reigns, in your right and left hand. Feel them? Right, exactly.. Try giving each on a pull and see how the horse reacts. Good, see? He turns right and left depending on which one you pull. Now pull them both. See? He stops. If you pull them harder he'll start walking backwards. Good. Now squeeze your thighs and your heels into him. See? He starts walking again. Easy, huh? It takes a little getting used to, Maya told me once, but you should be able to get him to do just about anything you would be able to if you were on his back."

There was nothing easy about it, Michelle thought. It might be extremely easy if she were a normal girl in a normal circumstance randomly under a horse, but she was impaled and extremely distracted. All she could think about was the huge dick in her. She was super embarrassed as he began to eye her body and smile, "You look really pretty today." "Thanks. But you probably say that to all the belly riders." She didn't know what to say to that but apparently it was the right answer as he laughed, "Nope. Only you." He then did the most romantic thing Michelle could imagine. He grabbed her hand and held it as he walked beside the stallion. She was so touched that she felt a little like crying. Even though this was not at all what Michelle had had in mind, this was a dream come true. Walking side by side Kevin, her hand in his, was so comforting and made her feel so good that she involuntarily began to lift her hips with each step the horse took.

He smiled, "Good, now you're getting it. It's kind of like riding English - where you post your hips upwards with each trot. Only a little different, of course. But if you can ride English you can be a belly rider, I've always thought." "I could see that." Michelle had never been on or under a horse in her life until that very day and she had no idea what riding English really meant, but her brain was elsewhere. They walked slowly through the fields. Michelle felt so odd, like she was swimming on the tall grass as it moved slowly on either side of her on the trail. Sometimes Kevin would have to fall back when the trail narrowed, so he got to look at her wet pussy sliding up and down the horse's member. Michelle was almost totally unaware of the fact that she was getting extremely turned on.

Kevin started talking about his parents, and how the car crash had happened, and how he had found out. It was a sad story, but Michelle was only half listening. Meanwhile her body was going under a sexual metamorphosis. She felt her whole body heating up. She was suddenly relieved to realize that she was no longer in pain. It was still a little uncomfortable, but her muscles had finally relaxed enough so that the horse was quite nicely fitting within her vaginal walls. Michelle wanted to tell Kevin, but he was clearly in the middle of a long story about how he grew up. Michelle liked the tone of his voice. She had always been a huge talker, but for some reason she was complacent just to listen and let the sensations of the giant penis inside of herself mount.

Soon the pressure in her loins began to grow and mount and build to the point where she was having trouble paying attention to Kevin at all. In fact, she was very nervous that she was about to have an orgasm. How dreadful though! She didn't want the cutest guy she had ever met to see her cumming on a horse's penis. She tried her best to hold off the sensation, but as a result it continued to grow, and gain momentum. She began to rock her hips with more flare as she lifted her butt up off the saddle. She began to waggle her hips ever so gently as her butt made small circles in the air. She tried to stop herself every time Kevin would fall behind her on the trail as they walked, but all she managed to do was slow her tempo a little. She was still tracing small circles in the air with her butt as her anus clenched down at the height of each step that the horse made.

She was clearly getting closer and closer to an orgasm. She even now realized that fact. But something began to happen inside of her that she had never felt before. The horse's head began to engorge with blood and expand, along with the huge shaft buried in her. She felt a little panicked - she had barely managed to hold the horse's huge member before. How could she possibly handle it if the horse were to grow even bigger? He was already butted up hard against her cervix and her engorged pussy was already stretched as far as she could imagine. She noticed that the horse was beginning to walk a little funny and she felt the horse's penis begin to throb a little inside of her. She was so aroused that she could barely stand it. Her breath began to shorten and her pelvis increased in tempo.

Would she really orgasm? She fought the sensation as best she could, but her body was betraying her. Then she noticed the horse's huge testicles began to lift up towards his body. She had no idea what to expect or what to think but suddenly her questions were answered as the stallion stopped right on the path and began to prance in place, before stopping in its tracks. Suddenly, Michelle's eyes flew open as the 1000 pound horny animal began to thrust all of its foot and a half long penis back and forth, pounding 8 inches of its rapidly expanding flesh into the deepest recesses of Michelle's body.

She moaned, accidentally, "OHHHHHH! Sorrrrrrry!" She looked worried as she looked over at Kevin who had stopped on the trail and had stopped talking. Instead he was wearing a smile from ear to ear, even though Michelle's pussy was being violently fucked by the huge animal. Like a sledgehammer the horse's huge member slammed against her insides. It was incredibly painful but at the same time, Michelle knew that she couldn't hold in her orgasm anymore. She was way too aroused as her whole body began to shudder and shake with her impending climax. Her breasts giggled frantically as she fought the animal. It was like an incredible wrestling match as she fought off the invading phallus and he fought to inseminate her. It was clear that Michelle was losing the fight as her head dropped back into the saddle and very slowly she raised her hips up as high as they would go - so that her pelvis was actually touching the horse's belly.

She essentially gave up - her whole body gave into the onslaught as she gave the horse the best possible angle to get himself off. With several more dangerous thrusts the horse began to orgasm with a loud coughing sound. Michelle was in another world as her whole body shook. Kevin watched with immense interest as Michelle's body reacted and her butt squeezed and shook. She stayed

almost completely motionless except for her stomach and her butt which were moving in an intense rhythm. Michelle was most definitely milking the contents of the stallion's testicles by way of his sensitive penis. She didn't move or breath for what seemed like thirty seconds, even though the horse was still driving his penis back and forth into Michelle's tender loins. Michelle's eyes were closed and her mouth was pursed. She looked like she was in intense pain as her whole body flushed. There was almost no sound except for the sound of leather straps creaking as the horse shoved himself as deep into Michelle as he could.

Finally Michelle came up for air and took a deep breath as her orgasm overtook her. She moaned loudly, "OHHHH DEAR LORRRRRD!!!! OOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH, KEVIN! OHHHHHHH!!!" She bucked her hips upwards, hard, meeting each of the last remaining thrusts of her equine lover, as her whole body drank straight from his erupting penis. Her uterus was quickly filled up with the animal's seed and she seemed like she wanted more. Finally the horse calmed down. She continued to work her hips up and down for nearly a minute, even though the horse had stopped moving. She was still orgasmic and still in a deep trance as she felt hot liquid begin to escape her vaginal lips and drip down her anus. She shrugged it off, not realizing what it was.

She finally snapped out of it when Kevin smiled and said, "Wow, you were great!" Michelle blushed hard as she tried to catch her breath. Her nipples felt like they needed to be squeezed but her hands were tied up. She wanted to cover up, but that wasn't possible, so she stabbed back at Kevin in an impolite way, "Are you saying that I was great, like I said you were great after you fell off at the Rodeo yesterday"

She regretted saying it as soon as it popped out of her mouth but he snickered, "No, I was bad and you were being nice. You were amazing looking. If I didn't know better, I'd say you've done this before." "Uh, no, that's definitely a first for me. Wow." She tried to straighten herself up, but there was really no way to do that. Suddenly she realized that she was not just a little wet - she was completely filled with horse cumm. She was instantly grossed out, "What did I just do?" He looked confused, "Huh?" "How can I look my pastor in the eye tomorrow at church? Kevin, I've got horse semen in me!" He smiled, "I know, isn't it great? Come on, let's keep walking, we're nearly there." She shook her head trying to ignore the fact that the semen was oozing out of her pussy with each step. She felt disgusting, but at the same time she kind of wanted to try it again, at least once more.

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### **Chapter Three**

They finally arrived at a small stream that was running across the back of Kevin's property. Kevin took the horse by the reigns and lead them off the trail just a little ways and under a tree where he said, "Surprise!" Michelle looked around as best she could and realized that Kevin had put a blanket down and had made a little romantic picnic area right next to the stream. "Oh, wow, Kevin, this is so pretty. When did you do this?" "I got up early, and rode out to set it all up, and then rode back. When you're galloping that ride is actually really fast." "Oh, I think I'll refrain from galloping, thank you very much, Mister. I don't think my body could handle that." They both laughed at that.

He began to get the food out that he had sealed up and put in beds of ice to keep cool and bug free. He slowly fed her fresh fruit, and other edibles. It was so romantic. Michelle felt bad about what she said before, "I'm sorry I was mean to you earlier after he... you know... came in me. It must have been the hormones. I shouldn't have said that." "Don't worry. Maya used to tell me to ignore everything she'd say when she was belly riding. She was really religious too but she'd talk dirty for hours on end while she was belly riding." Michelle felt suddenly very serene and calm, as if nothing she said or did would offend Kevin. She felt warm and relaxed, "Tell me more about Maya and what



she told you about belly riding."

"Well, she was about your same size and build. She was in great shape, which she said she could thank the horses for. She didn't just have sex with one of them. We had three stallions back then that we'd use for breeding. She just took it upon herself to mate herself to all of them for about an hour each day at least. After I found out about her, she started doing it more like six to eight hours a day. She said that was one of the reasons she was glad I had finally caught her. She could be free again." Michelle smiled, "She sounds like quite a woman."

"Oh she was - she was gorgeous, like you, only older and Brazilian, obviously. She said that both her Mother and Sister were belly riders and had taught her how to do it when she was old enough. Apparently in Brazil it is much more respected than it is here. Belly riding was performed in the streets during Carneval, even. Now it's illegal, but no one pays attention to the law. Many women still do it in their homes, or in the samba schools or at work." "At work?!" "Yah, Maya's own Mother worked as a delivery woman, delivering packages around town. The entire time she belly rode. Maya said when Maya was old enough her Mother started belly riding every day. Since Maya was 18 she had never seen her Mother not belly ride even one day. So it was very much a part of their village and her culture. She prided herself in the tradition."

Michelle leaned back in her saddle as if to make herself comfortable, "If you wanted to find a belly rider so badly, why didn't you just fly down to Brazil and find a hot belly rider to take care of?" "I don't know. I kind of like it here, and besides, I want to marry a nice local girl." "And nice girls have sex with horses?" "Well, sure. You do, don't you?" She bit her lip a little and said playfully, "I think that's what I did, wasn't it?" "That's what it looked like to me." He reached over, in between her breasts and played with her gold cross, "Pretty necklace." "Thanks." He looked at her and she looked at him and he leaned forward and gave her a very gentle kiss on the lips as his hand rested on her chest.

She kissed him back and suddenly they were making out, right there, under the tree. She was still completely nude, with a huge horse dick buried in her loins, but neither of them cared. They kissed each other passionately. Kevin began to fondle her breasts gently. Normally, Michelle would never let anyone feel her up on a first date, but this was entirely different. She wanted his hands everywhere on her. She was suddenly extremely aroused and she began to lift her hips gently, taking a little bit of the horse's penis back and forth as they kissed. She was extremely turned on as she moaned gently. After a few long minutes of kissing he leaned back and smiled, looking over her pretty nude body, with his eyes settling on her thatch of light brown pubic hair. She smiled back, "Whatcha thinking?"

He ran his hand down between her pubic hair and her belly button, resting it as he said, "I was just thinking about all of his sperm that is inside of you." Michelle began to blush, "It was your idea, buster!" "Oh I know. Normally belly riders leak quite a bit of semen out of them after the horse ejaculates. But you didn't. That means you've got the better part of a cup of semen in your uterus right now. You must have really gotten off." Michelle blushed harder. The last thing she wanted was for Kevin to think she was getting off on a horse's dick, but the truth of the matter was she really had. She couldn't think of how to respond to that.

He shrugged, "It's okay, don't worry, I'm not mad or anything. It's just wild, that's all." "Tell me about it. I certainly never thought I'd be doing this. Does it make you happy?" "Not as happy as I hoped it might, no." Michelle was distraught. What could be worse than living out the man of your dream's fantasy and then having him not enjoy it? "Why not?!" "Oh, I had just hoped you would enjoy it more than it appears you have." "Oh!" She thought for a minute, "I actually did enjoy it, I guess. I just... you know..." "What?" "I just didn't feel all that comfortable. But I did enjoy it. You

said yourself, I have a ton of sperm inside of my pussy and womb right now. I'm certainly not complaining."

"So you liked it then?" Michelle could tell he was fishing. She could tell that the only way she could satisfy him was to tell him every gory detail, "Do you really want to know? It's a little gross." "I promise, I won't think badly of you." She felt so warm and happy around him, but could she really admit it to herself even, let alone the most gorgeous guy she had ever dated? She sighed, "Fine, I'll tell you, but like I said, it's a little gross." "Go ahead." She sighed again, "Okay, well, at first, like I said, it really really hurt. I didn't think I'd be able to do it. But after a few minutes, it stopped hurting and it felt really good. Way too good. You were staring at me and making me all nervous. I kind of wanted to crawl up into a hole and die."

"No, you were cute. That's all." "But you saw that I was wet. So then I'm there, with a wet pussy, and I'm getting more and more turned on and then I'm trying to hide that fact from you, but his penis is growing and I start cumming. It was a complete mess. He's gushing cumm into me, and all I can do is lay there and take it. I wanted to be disgusted by the whole thing but all I could think about is how great it felt, and how I wanted him to keep cumming in me. I just kept cumming. It was so weird. I've never had such a long orgasm before. I bet I could have gone even longer too, if I had been alone."

"So having me there was disturbing you?" "Well, yes and no. I mean, I like you a lot, so I just didn't want to gross you out. I know it was your idea, but I was the one on display, you know?" "Mhmm... Did you fantasize about anything?" "Uh... honestly, I can't recall thinking about anything other than what he was doing inside of me, it all happened so fast, all I could think about was what was going on. Why?" "Maya used to tell me all about how she used to cumm thinking about how the stallion was trying to knock her up. She really got off on that."

"Oh." Michelle blushed. She was turned on thinking about that, she realized. Maybe she had a lot more in common with Maya than she had realized as she said, "That kinda turns me on too. I mean, not that I want to have a baby foal or something, but it's kind of sexy to think about in a perverted way." Kevin looked at her very stern, "Look, I don't want you to worry about what I think. If you want to have an orgasm, do it. If you want him to orgasm inside of you, go for it. Don't pollute this experience with worries about how I'll react. I just want you to be yourself."

Michelle nodded, "I gotcha. So... does that mean... if I wanted to cumm right now...?" He smiled and nodded, "Go right ahead. I have to pack up anyway. You have a few minutes." She nodded, as Kevin stood up and began to clean up the picnic area, tidying up and packing everything back into the basket. Meanwhile, Michelle began to rock her hips up and down, slowly. She did so ever so deliberately to see if Kevin would say anything. Even with his stern talk she still felt like a nervous bunny rabbit being stalked by a wolf.

Kevin all but ignored her as she began to rotate her hips a little faster. She looked over and he still gave her no reaction. Then she began to thrust her hips hard upwards and she even let out the tiniest moan. Still no reaction from Kevin. That was it. She decided it didn't matter what he said or did, she wanted to go through with it for her sake. She moved her hips, feeling her heavy breasts giggling wildly back and forth as the sling moved wildly. She felt the thick sperm coated penis sliding back and forth in her pussy. She knew her pussy must be absolutely disgusting looking but she didn't care. She rode the stallion's cock as her clitoris grew and her labia engorged with blood. She was extremely aroused now.

Kevin was all packed up as he grabbed the basket and looked down at Michelle as she was really beginning to moan and shake as she got closer to her orgasm. He said, "Okay, let's go." "Oh, okay."

She tried to stop herself from cumming, but he laughed, "Don't worry, you can keep going, I'll just be leading him out onto the path here. Keep at it. You were close, I could tell." She nodded, not wanting to admit it, but he was right. She was more than close, she wanted it bad. She quickly resumed her pace as Kevin held the reins and navigated the stallion around and back to the trail.

The thick member vibrated wildly in her pussy as they got underway and suddenly, almost without warning, Michelle was climaxing. She lifted her butt high into the air and felt her whole pussy and anus pulsating hard around the thick shaft. She was moaning and writhing. It was such an intense pleasure that she had a hard time even gauging how good it felt. Her whole body was one big explosion. She bucked her hips and said out loud, "OH GOD, KEVIN! I'm CUMMINNNNNNG!" He didn't even turn around as he lead the stallion back up the path. It was extremely peaceful there by the stream, except for the orgasmic girl.

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Chapter Four

After Michelle calmed down Kevin began to walk beside her again. Once more he took her hand and held it gently. She felt so comforted, "Sorry about all of that noise back there." "Don't be, you are beautiful. You deserve to feel good. I'm glad I could be around to see it." "I'm not really this big of a slut, you know that right? Normally I don't even kiss on the first date." "I know. I know you're a good girl. That's what I'm looking for too." "But you're looking for more than just a good girl. You want a good girl who will sleep with horses." "I guess I am, yes."

This was still all very puzzling to Michelle, "What exactly do you have in mind? Let's say I'm the perfect girl for you, and we fall head over heels in love. What then? How do horses play into that relationship?" He sighed, "I've thought long and hard about that. I've thought about Maya and her husband, and how they lived and loved. I wondered how I could deal with a wife who spent her afternoons having sex with a horse, and then later, spending all day under it. How could he possibly deal with that? It's a tough question." "Well? I mean... you must have thought of something or I wouldn't be here. Why risk it? What if I decide I like horses better than you?"

"I want a woman who I can talk long walks with, and talk for hours. I want a woman who can keep me on my toes. I want a nice Christian girl, with good moral values. I don't need much else. So after thinking about it for the last few years, I decided that if I find that girl who will be all those things, I should be okay with her being a belly rider too. Maya was the most amazing woman I have ever met. I know her husband would agree. If he loved her that much, I should be able to love someone that much too. He used to tell me that he had never known a woman before for real until he met Maya. She was open in every way. She was great - and I think you're just as great." Michelle nearly melted when she heard that, "You mean that?" "I do." "So you don't mind if your wife is off screwing the livestock while you're at the Rodeo?" "Mind it? No. I prefer it, actually. I'd much rather it be my livestock than my best friend or something."

She wondered, "So when is it too much?" "What do you mean?" "When do you get jealous of the horse and decide that you want your girlfriend or wife back?" He smiled at her, "If she's happy, then I'm happy. I'd rather her live a happy and fulfilled life than worry about details like that." She probed, "So what if you and I were to eventually... you know... get married or whatever... and I wanted to spend all day mating with a stable full of stallions?" "If that's what you wanted, I'd help you to whatever ends made you the happiest." "And if you wanted to have sex with me but I'd rather be with a horse?" "I'd never force myself onto you, if that's what your asking. I'd be happy to have you whenever you felt comfortable being with me, and in whatever capacity."

"And what if I said that I'd rather have a pussy regularly filled to the brim with hot horse sperm than have sex with you or any man ever again? You wouldn't be upset by that?" "Of course not. Maya told me lots of belly riders feel that way, actually. They spend days on end under their stallions, only leaving them to use the restroom and to bathe. I'd expect no different from you or any other red blooded woman. Maya herself said that if she could she would have moved back to Brazil with her husband so that she could spend all day under her stallions. The only reason she left her stallions was so that her husband could keep working and pay for their expenses."

Michelle's head felt like it was spinning but she instinctively began to rock her hips again as they talked about it. Kevin went on, noticing her hips as he talked, "Maya said that most belly riders did nothing but fantasize about one day having such a good orgasm that it accidentally would get them pregnant. That's all they would do for days on end. They'd mate and fantasize and ride their horse's penises all over town, in front of friends, family and strangers alike. They'd go right into the middle of the villages and have sex with their horses for hours on end, right in the middle of everything. Some of them would even run businesses or run for political office, and they'd openly tell their employees or the public that their sole purpose in life was to be a wanton hole for their horse's sexual release."

Michelle could only say, "Wow... uhhnnn." She moaned a little as he nodded, "I know, it sounds wild, having sex with an animal in public like that. Can you imagine? The guts! They're truly amazing women. It's a blessed life." "That does sound like a blessed life." "I just want you to know that if that would make you happy, I would support you and take care of you. I'd make sure, if that's what you wanted, that your feet would never touch the ground again. If we were to get married I'd make you that solemn vow, and I'd frame your shoes in a box over the mantle. That would be my wedding vow to you, if that's what you wanted."

Michelle needed to feel the horse cumming inside of her again, and soon, she decided. She was so aroused by all this talk that she let her head fall back into the saddle and moaned loudly, "Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!" She lifted her hips hard, squeezing her buttocks each time she thrust upwards. She didn't want to answer Kevin in words. She wanted to show him what a good Christian horse slut she could be for him. She rotated her butt in exaggerated circles for nearly a minute straight. Her stomach and thigh muscles were tense. Her breasts swayed dramatically as her nipples tightened. She knew her sperm soaked pussy was still tight enough to get the horse off because after another minute the horse began to thicken inside of her, "Oh God, Kevin, he's growing again."

Kevin simply smiled and fell back a few feet, so that mostly only her buttocks and pussy were visible. She was wanton, "Tell me what it looks like." He humored her, "Well I can see that his balls are raising up, and I can see his penis is growing pretty considerably in girth. Your pussy looks pretty stretched to fit it all in, but you seem to be big enough to take him, which is really sexy. Your clit and pussy are bright red, and your pussy hair is a complete mess. It's all matted down and sloppy looking. I guess it looks like you've had a horse inseminate you." She moaned, "Just wait - I bet I can make it look worse!" He laughed, "I bet you can!"

Michelle shook her head. Where had her inhibitions gone? Was she really telling her date that she could make her pubic hair look even more disgusting because she had every intention of taking two loads of horse ejaculated right into her pussy. She moaned and lifted her butt. She couldn't help herself. She was out of control. She had gone far over the edge. She yelled out, "Kevin! He's going to cum in me! He's going to try to inseminate me." "Hold your butt up, honey. He'll shoot his load almost straight into your cervical opening if you lift your hips. You'll get a lot more in your womb that way." She was insanely turned on that her date was helping her mate with a horse. She lifted her butt high so that her pelvis was right against the horse's body for the second time that day.

The most perverse act of bestiality played out right in that moment, as Michelle began to have the largest orgasm of her life, right as the horse began to thrust his huge hind quarters back and forth into her pussy. She was throbbing and sucking at his huge cock with her vaginal muscles until finally in one huge explosion he began to shoot hot ropes of semen deep into her body. Michelle cried out in passion and bucked her hips hard, as the horse continued to work his slippery sperm coated penis into her sloppy pussy. The two orgasmed hard together. She had never felt so close to anyone or anything as much as she felt sexually attracted to this huge horse. She moaned and arched her back high, taking the full force of the horse as it drove itself into her helpless body.

Her anus and pussy tightened hard around the thick pulsating shaft. Her whole body craved his semen, and wave after wave of it shot out into her body. Finally it began to overwhelm her pussy and gush out around the edges of their tight fitting union. That didn't stop Michelle though. She wanted to reach inside herself and force her cervix open to let even more of the horse's ejaculate into her womb. She suddenly realized, she absolutely did want the horse to impregnate her. It wasn't just a passing interest either. She realized right then and there, that she'd probably be one of those women who would end up screwing horses for the rest of her life, if Kevin would let her.

Kevin watched as the two of them finally successfully mated. Her messy and sticky pussy was refreshed with the new semen as it flowed around her labia, like a stopped up fire hose, spraying up and around her pubic hair and the inside of her thighs before drooling down onto the ground. The horse's penis too was covered in his seminal fluids, as she worked her slippery grip up and down the pulsating member. Michelle's body worked itself hard up and down the horse's thick ejaculating shaft, as she reached up and kissed his chest several times. Kevin had never seen Maya do that before.

Before long she fell back into her saddle in a heap. She couldn't believe it but she was still incredibly horny as she still continued to gently moan and lift her hips. She was still orgasmic, but she was also spent. Her pussy and anus clenched softly around the horse's sexual organ in her fainting orgasm. He said, "Why did you kiss him?" Without thinking she said, "We were making love." He smiled from ear to ear, "Oh?" "I was just in the heat of passion. I was trying to get him to impregnate me, and I just got carried away." She couldn't stop saying embarrassing things, but for some reason it stopped mattering as much in that moment. Her hairy cunt was oozing horse sperm. She had agreed to have sex with him and had orgasmed three times. There was nothing left to hide. She would have kept going if her body could take it.

In a huff, she said, "Take me back, Kevin. I'm exhausted." He smiled and grabbed her horse by the reigns and walked her back towards the barn. For the next ten minutes he continued to hear stifled moans as Michelle's post orgasmic aftershocks rippled through her helpless body. She whimpered and slowly moved her hips for the remainder of the walk.

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## **Chapter Five**

They finally arrived at the barn again and Michelle took a deep breath, "Well thank you for the lovely afternoon, Kevin. I had a great time, I mean that." "Really? That's good to hear." "Yah, I can definitely say this was the... most unique date I've ever gone on. Let alone a first date. You sure know how to keep a girl guessing." "The pleasure was all mine." Michelle laughed, "I'd like to disagree with that one... I'm pretty sure it was all mine." He laughed too, "Thanks for being such a good sport."

"It was surprisingly a lot less uncomfortable as the ride went on. I started to really enjoy myself at

the end. I kinda let myself go.” “I could tell, honestly. You seemed a lot more free and open.” He began to untie her arms and legs. She said, “You aren’t going to tell anyone else about this are you?” “Of course not. But being a belly rider, sooner or later, there’s a good chance you’d get off one telling people, if you continued to do it.” She sighed, thankful for hearing those reassuring words. In a noncommittal way she said, “You never know.” She felt extremely sore as her legs dropped down, free of the belly riding saddle. She was amazed at what a good workout she had gotten.

“Wow, I can see why Maya was in good shape. My back, stomach and leg muscles are all killing me. I’m going to get into great shape. I bet I drop a whole dress size at least if I keep screwing my way through your stable here.” She covered her mouth quickly. Had she really just admitted that she wanted to have sex each of Kevin’s horses? He didn’t seem to notice her self admission as he helped her withdraw her body from the huge sperm covered phallus that was still buried 8 inches into her.

She wiggled herself until her loins were no longer impaled. With a loud liquid sucking sound she was finally a free woman. Suddenly her pussy began to gush with the release of the horse’s seminal fluids, like the horse’s penis was the dam holding back the flood in her body. Her butt was suddenly extremely wet as it gushed onto the floor. She reached down to feel her assaulted vaginal opening, suddenly fully comprehending what a huge and completely disgusting mess she was. Her whole pubic mound was completely matted down and sticky. Her pubic hair was visibly repulsive and slick with horse cum. How could Kevin really accept her like this? She was a perverted slut. What kind of girl would fuck a horse on a first date? That thought was replaced with the shock of realization that her orifice was still gaping.

“Oh God, am I going to stay like this?” He laughed as she freed herself from the sling still holding her pussy, “Oh no, you’ll return to normal in a few minutes. Unfortunately, because I for one think you look amazing like that. And you worked so hard for it.” Michelle knew her pussy was a disaster of horse semen matted into her pubic hair and her own vaginal juices were covering her labia and anus. She was filthy after having done the most perverted thing she could conceive of. Why did Kevin still like her, she wondered.

Kevin continued, “Maya said it took months before her pussy actually changed shape and actually expanded. You’d never notice it by looking at her with clothes on, but her pussy was huge. She could easily take any stallion’s cock into her pussy in just a few seconds. She was always wet too, so I’m sure that helped.” Michelle bit her lip thinking about it – she wanted to be able to take any stallion in Kevin’s stable too. Maybe having a destined pussy wasn’t the terrible thing she had always thought it may be. If she only had to please horses, who cares if she had a pussy like a mare?

She stood up on wobbly feet, feeling the warm fluids draining down her legs as she stood there. She reached over and gave the stallion a big kiss on his soft velvety nose before saying, “Well, maybe one of these nights we can have a sleep over.” “Uh, okay!” “How else am I going to get my practice in, if I ever want to be like Maya?” “Uh, yeah...!” She reached over and pressed her breasts against his shirt as she embraced him and kissed him gently. She then leaned back and looked him in the eyes and said, “I had a wonderful time with your livestock today, Kevin.” He smiled, “So does that mean I didn’t scare you off? Do I get to see you again?” She winked, “Only if I get to make love with your stallion again after Church.” “You can make love to all of them, if you want.” She smirked, “Deal.”

**The End**